

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Every Little Thing She Does Is Magic.

Words & Music: Sting

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1. Though I've tried be-fore_ to tell_ her of the feel-

ings I have for her in_ my_ heart_

ev-ery-time_ that I_ come near_ her I_ just lose_

G/B A/C# D G A D G A

— my nerve as I've done from the start —

CHORUS

D G A D (N.C.) A A D/C A/C# D

Eve-ry lit-tle thing she does is ma-gic ev-ery-thing she

gliss.

A D/C A/C# D A D/C A/C# D

do just turns me on ev-en though my life be-fore was tra-gic now I know my

A D/C A/C# Bb C/F

love for her goes on

G G/A G/B A/C#

2. Do I

VERSE 2: Do I have to tell the story
 Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
 It's a big enough umbrella
 But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

Bb C/F Bb C/F

(on)

Bb Am7 Gm7 Am7

3

I re-solved to call her up a thou-sand times a day

Gm7 Am7 Bb Am7

and ask her if she'll mar-ry me in some old_ fash - ioned way but my

Bb C Bb C

si - lent fears have gripped me long be - fore_ I reach_ the phone_ long be - fore.

Bb C

_ my time_ has tripped_ me must I

Bb C D G A D (N.C.) A

al - ways be a - lone (Chorus) Ev - ery lit - tle

CHORUS (Repeat)—to End